## Bowser Wants Chicken Farm

He Figures Out There's Millions to Be Had In Raising Poultry.

WIFE SHATTERS IDEA

Shows Him He Cannot Make Money by Following Out Plan Outlined to Her-Starts Trouble.

[Copyright, 1996, by Eugene Parcells.] Instead of sitting down to his paper and cigar after dinner, as is Mr. Bowser's usual programme, he paced up and down the sitting room with his hands behind his back and his forehead wrinkled with some mental puzzie. When he had wasted fifteen minutes at this Mrs. Bowser asked:

"Has anything gone wrong with your business affairs today?"

"No," he replied as he paused,

"Then what bothers you?" "I want to talk to you about a matter, and if you can possibly do so I wish you'd talk straight and sensible. I mean by that that I don't want any

sarcasm or giggling."
"Well, I'll try my best." "Then I want to talk about a chicken farm. I know we canvassed the sub-



### SITTING ON THE VERANDA.

ject before, but I was not as well posted on the matter as I am now. I have been going into the matter very thoroughly for the past week." "I will help you all I can," said Mrs.

Bowser as she took down pencil and pad and prepared to make notes.

"I am getting along in years, Mrs. Bowser, and the day is not far distant when the daily grind is going to be too much for me. By that time I want to be so situated that I can take things easy-sit on the veranda and boss and let other men do the work."

"I am in accord with your ideas. What are your plans?"

Plans Chicken Farm.

"To run a chicken farm. I tell you, Mrs. Bowser, there's a gold mine in it. I am amazed that Rockefeller don't drop Standard Oil and Armour let go of beef and private cars and go into chicken raising. I have figures to prove beyond a doubt that it discounts the South African diamond fields."

"Then you shall have my hearty cooperation. I'll work with you in every way to make a success of it."

"That's the talk!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he waved his arm around his head. "Now you are speaking like a true wife and helpmeet, and I'm proud of you. Now, we'll take it easily and quietly, and I'll show you some wonderful figures. I start in with 600 hens, divided between Early Rose and Maiden's Blush. Those are the best lay eggs in a snowdrift."

"I thought Early Rose was the name asked: of a potato and that Maiden's Blush was the name of an apple," said Mrs. Bowser.

"Don't begin to carp and cavil at the very outset. I shall start out with 600 hens. This is exclusive of roosters. There are hens that lay every day in That's about 1,528 dozen. At 20 cents the dozen we have an income of about \$34 per day. That, again, is \$12,500 per year. Any objections to raking in that tidy little sum every year for the rest of your life, Mrs. Bowser?"

"Not the slightest. Go on,"

Figures Out a Profit. "We have figured on the eggs only. Among it thousand hens there ought to be at least 600 that would set twice a year and bring forth twelve chicks at each sitting. That's over 7,000 chicks a year. Figure it at the lowest posaible notch, and the income is \$3,500. That's \$16,000 a year altogether, and as you've nothing to do but gather and market the eggs and increase I'd like to know what more a reasonable being

could ask for. "Increase the number of chickens to 2,000 and you increase your income to \$32,000. I think I shall stop at 2,000.

as several hundred roosters crowing at once in the small hours of the morning might disturb some sick person. We'll also cut \$2,000 a year off for accurate and place the income at \$30,000."

"Where did you get your figures from, Mr. Bowser?" asked Mrs. Bowser as he sat rubbing his bands together and beaming at the cat,

"From a man right in the chicken "And does he want to sell out?"

"Yes. His mother-in-law has come to live with him, and she bates chickens. She went out with a pail of boiling water the other morning and scalded thirty of them. He has either got to break her neck or give up the chickens, and as he is a man without much backbone he has decided to sell out. I'm to give him an answer tomorrow. He'll sell me the farm for \$8,000 and the 600 chickens be has for \$300. Then I go shead and buy 400 more, and it's all clear sailing. That's the plan. What do you think of it?"

"You read your paper for a few minutes and let me do some figuring," she replied,

"But what figuring is there to do?" "You will see. Of course there are

always two sides to a plan." "There can't be to this. It's the plainest proposition eyer stated. However, go shead and figure. You may make

the income \$5,000 higher than I do." Mrs. Bowser worked away for ten minutes and then said:

"You will pay \$8,000 for the farm \$300 for the chickens on hand and \$200 for enough additional to make up your thousand. The new coops and runways will cost, say, \$200; our removal, \$100, and the taxes at least \$75 per year. A horse and wagon will cost you \$300, your help at least \$600 and the feed for 1,000 bens cannot be less than \$1,000. Our household expenses, with two men to board, cannot be less than \$1,000. Here is an outgo of almost \$13,000 for the first year, and you it. We will add \$550 for that."

"Heavens, but has the woman gone crazy?" gasped Mr. Bowser as he looked at the cat.

Hens Would Not Lay.

"If you get 250 eggs per day the year through from 1,000 hens you will be in luck," she continued, "If we place the price at 20 cents a dozen, which is high, you will receive about \$1,500. As for the sale of chickens, you can't figure on over 200. This number at an average of 80 cents each will give you \$160. You will be sure to lose from fifty to a hundred of your hens per year and have to renew, but we'll say nothing about that. You have an outgo the first year of about \$13,000 and an income of about \$1,500. The second year you have'-

"I have nothing!" shouted Mr. Bowser, with his face the color of red paint. Woman, I knew how it would be! By the living jingo, but why can't I keep from making a fool of myself?"

"The second year your income will be about a third of your expenses. You may, by sitting on the veranda and with a palm leaf, finally get it down to Excitement alone may be fatal to a one-half, but you cannot expect to do weak heart. better. In other words'-

"Stop! I will hear no more!" "But you don't want to sit on the veranda and smoke and fan at a loss of three or four thousand dollars a year, do you?" she protested.

Leaves Home In Anger. "Never you mind what I want, I am now going out. You needn't sit up for me. If any one calls, tell them that I may not be home for a week. When I do come, I shall have facts and figures to shrivel you up like an old cab-

bage." Mr. Bowser put on his overcoat and hat and started out. He wanted evidence to convict Mrs. Bowser of false statistics, and he wanted sympathy. and he happened to remember that the family cobbler used to run a chicken ranch in the country. He went around to the shop, and after a few remarks

about the weather he said: "Jake, would you advise me to take

chicken farm?" "Vhas you thinking of it?" was asked. "Very strongly."

"Den let me adwise somet'ings better. Take a jackass farm."

"What do you mean?" "If you take a jackass farm you can

be der biggest one among 'em.' Mr. Bowser couldn't take a man sixty-five years old by the neck and shake layers in the world; they'll go out and his whiskers loose, and so he went out. Just as he stepped outdoors a man

> "Can I ask you the way to the Rev. George Thompson's church, please?" "You can, but I'll eat you in return!" shouted Mr. Bowser, as Most Pelee

finally burst forth. The questioner was a clergyman himself. He knew asphalt pavement, and the week and others that only lay ev-ery other day. You can figure on at one loud, long cry of "Police!" he startleast 500 eggs every day in the year. ed, and the three or four watchers of the race agreed that at the end of the first block he had gained ten feet on Mr. Bowser and would run him out of

> M. QUAD. The One Autocrat. The umpire is a mighty man; He always has his say.

sight in three or four blocks more.

And when he once decides a point It has to be that way. Although the world with threats sud May contradict him flat,

He triumphs over all his foes

By simply standing pat. The statesman and the business man Toll on in proper pride. But never know just where they stand Until the courts decide.

But he, the umpire, heedless of Ambition or of pelf.
Walks with imperious stride through

-Washington Star.

DANGERS OF DIETING

UNDERFEEDING LIABLE TO WEAKEN HEART'S ACTION.

Usually Appetite Is a Measure of Health, and the First Sign of Illness In a Man or an Animal Is Loss of the Desire For Food.

Professor Alexander Haig, an English dietary expert, has written from London to the medical fraternity of New York warning Americans against the popular belief that the average man eats too much. He says that the increasing number of deaths from heart failure is largely due to underfeeding.

The notion that science is a more unerring guide than is nature is constantly gaining ground. In the good old days men drank when they were thirsty and ate of whatever they wished until their hunger was satisfied. Now science condemns such foolishness as primitive. It prescribes one glass of water one hour before meals and one glass one bour after meals-no more, no less. If you happen not to be thirsty at those times, no matter, drink that amount anyway. If perchance you are thirsty and would like two glasses you must not yield; it is only nature that prompts you, and nature is an unsafe guide. Or, you may be "abnormally" thirsty at meals; nevertheless do not drink then.

As to our amount of food, we are directed to consume so many grams of the proteids, so many grams of the carbohydrates and so many grams of fat, while we hear learned discourses upon large calories and the supreme importance of exactly maintaining our nitrogen balance-whatever that may

I have purposely not mentioned the precise numbers of grams of the different food elements, for the simple reason that our eminent authorities have must figure interest on over \$11,000 of not yet agreed upon this important point. All give different figures.

Scientists, however, following the lead of Russell H. Chittenden, Ph. D., L.L. D., Sc. D., have pretty well agreed that the average man eats twice more than he needs. If half his customary amount of food does not satisfy him it ought to, they say, and it will even-tually, provided he keeps on suppressing his natural and therefore unscientific instincts.

But just here lies a danger. It is true that one can accustom himself to a much smaller quantity of food than that to which he has been habituated and that eventually be will desire that smaller quantity and no more, but when he attains to this condition his digestive power will have been reduced by one-half. As a result he will lose from ten to thirty pounds in weight; that is to say, his muscles and organs will decrease by so much in bulk and strength. Now, if the heart decreases considerably in strength there will always be danger of its collapse, particularly if it be subjected to any extra strain, as when one runs for smoking Partegas and fanning yourself a car or rapidly up a flight of steps.

Rigorous dieting to reduce weight is always dangerous. A better plan is to work off the superfluous flesh by ex-

Lack of sleep has a depressing effect on the heart, for during sleep cerebral circulation diminishes, when the blood can devote itself to the rest of the

Eating before going to bed, particularly if one is up late, is a good practice, it being most favorable to thorough body repair that the blood at night be rich in nourishment.

Accustoming the digestive organs to a small amount of food results in a decline of appetite, whereas our object should be to increase appetite and thereby strengthen our digestive powers by judicious exercise in the open air or in a well ventilated room.

If the doctrine that a small appetite is preferable to a large appetite be true-and this is what "economy in nutrition" teaches—then open air exercise, which manifestly increases appetite, must be injurious to health. Or why should we exercise to increase appetite if we may eat only so much?

The notion is wholly absurd. The first sign of illness in a man or an animal is loss of appetite. And usually appetite is a measure of health.

To build up the heart and muscular system generally we must vigorously exercise the muscles.

It is not enough that one should stuff himself; it is all important that he should desire every morsel he eats, and this he will do only if he undergoes general physical and mental exercise. Food that is ingested, and even digested, will be absorbed only by those organs that need it-that have been exercised. This fact explains why many persons that are good "feeders" are yet inadequately nourished. If they are brain workers and take no physical exercise their brains absorb what nourishment they need; the rest is excreted.

Magnificent as are the results of brain work we must bear in mind that there could be no result without the co-operation of the body, and that the body in its turn depends primarily on the integrity of its heart, lungs and stomach.-G. Elliot Flint in New York World.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

It is easy to expect others to set good

examples. When opportunity knocks it doesn't use a hammer.

Despair is the undertaker that carts

off our dead hopes. Occasionally a man rises from nothKEEP THE LIVER CLEAN.

Don't Overwork It and Give It a Rest Once In Awhile.

A man of common sense and a doctor at that said: "The liver is misunderstood and underestimated in its functions. If it can be kept clean and active there is no reason why we should ever be ill a day, and we should live to be 150 or 200 years old. It is not necessary to rip this organ all to pieces with ten grains of calomel to get it stirred up. The best thing to do is to shut off your food supply for two or three days, drop your whisky and claret, your ten and coffee, and give your liver a chance to rest, This should be done once a month."

It is well known, of course, that in olden times the liver was supposed to be the seat of the affections. Friends when they met in the morning did not salute each other with "How's your health?" but with "How's your liver?" Men take borseback exercise principally for their livers. A good shaking up every morning drives away the cirrhoticbiliary encroachment. It is an error to assume that whisky alone produces cirrhosis. Overfeeding is more often the cause. If the digestive organs would organize a union and work only eight hours a day all of us would be healthy and long lived. The trouble is we require the liver, stomach, bowels, heart, brain, muscles, nerves, kidneys, spleen, etc., to work all the time and overtime. Wrong. Give them a rest .-New York Press.

MINING FOR RUBIES.

The Primitive Methods That Are Still In Use In Burma.

The system practiced for obtaining rubies in the mining districts in Burma is of the most primitive description, says the Searchlight. The mining shafts are simply holes about two feet square sunk to a depth varying up to fifty or sixty feet. The shoring up of the walls of the shaft is most crude, the sides being supported by posts at the corners and branches of small trees secured carefully against the sides by means of stout sticks.

The miner carries a tin pot similar in shape to a blunt edged cone on his head. He squats down in one corner and digs between his knees in the opposite corner. The earth, or byon, as the ruby bearing earth is called, is conveyed to the top as fast as it is excavated in small buckets let down from above.

The apparatus for raising and lowering the buckets is simple in the extreme. A stout bamboo post about twenty feet high, called a maungdine, is fixed upright in the ground at a convenient distance from the pit, or dwin, and a long, thinner bamboo pivoted horizontally into the upper end of it so as to project an eighth from the mine and the long arm toward the mine.

Immune to Colds. "A Quakeress," said a physician, "never catches cold. Her immunity is due to her bonnet. If I had my way, all of us, women and men alike, would wear Quaker bonnets. This bonnet protects the back of the head and the nape of the neck, two very tender spots. The nape especially is tender. Let a good draft strike you there for just a second and I'll guarantee you a week's cold. The Quakeress' bonnet may not be beautiful, but, protecting her nape as it does, it keeps her free from colds year in and year out."-

New York Press.

Eating Carelessly

frequently causes stomach troubles, but careful eating will never right them. When your stomach is out of condition, it needs help that no food can supply. It must be thoroughly cleansed, settled and strengthened. Food never does this.

Don't attempt to cure your stomach by dieting. You will half starve and get little benefit. Give Beecham's Pills a chance and you will again know the pleasures of a sound digestion. Appetite will return and the stomach again work without any discomfort. The skin will clear, the face plump out, while people will remark "How well you're looking." These are facts, not fancies. Prove it yoursell.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes.



Dote and Antidote. Him-I told your father this after-

noon that I fairly dote on you. Her-What did he say? Him-That he would provide me with an antidote tomorrow in the shape of an assignment for the benefit of his



# Your Field

creditors.-Chicago News.

IS OUR FIELD, AND WE COVER IT. Our field is the district tributary to the mouth of the Columbia River. We penetrate into all the outlying districts, into lumber camps and isolated neighborhoods. The business of these places belongs to you, and it is worth going after. . Space in THE MORNING ASTORIAN is reasonable; contract for some and let these outsiders know that you are still in business at the old stand. You may have a "grouch" but that won't get business; forget it. Let the people know what you have to sell; they may "forget" or have "forgotten"

# The MORNING ASTORIAN

THE ONLY PAPER ON THE LOWER COLUMBIA HAVING ASSOCIATED PRESS SERVICE